What Love Brings: The New Year

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Category: Scandal
Genre: Romance
Language: English
Characters: Abby W., Fitzgerald G./Fitz, Mellie G., Olivia P.
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2016-04-07 17:44:43
Updated: 2016-04-24 16:12:09
Packaged: 2016-04-27 22:21:20
Rating: M
Chapters: 4
Words: 10,751
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Sequel to the story What Love Brings. Olivia and Fitz are finally able to be together and are looking forward to what the future holds until Olivia experiences an unexpected loss. Will this shake her belief in a positive future? Will she hold onto her relationship with Fitz? Love brought them together...now what will the New Year bring...

1. Chapter 1

**I do recommend reading the original story in order to understand the dynamics between the characters for this story, how the story differs from the show (Example Nothing to do with politics) and how they got to this point. Also there will be references to events/dialogue from the original story. Whether you choose to or not I still hope you enjoy this sequel. **

Chapter 1 New Beginnings

10...9...8...

_I can't believe all the things that have happened this year...
_

7...6...5...

_I've never looked forward to the future as much as I am right now...
_

4...3...2...1... "Happy New Year!"

_Wow I- _

Before Olivia could finish her thought she felt his hands on her face turning her towards him as his lips crashed down on hers. She wrapped her arms around him pulling him closer as she welcomed his tongue

into her mouth. She couldn't help the soft moan that escaped when his tongue brushed against hers.

_This never gets old. _

_His kisses. His touch. His everything...never gets old. _

* * *

><p>"10...9...8...7," Fitz stopped counting, looked down at Olivia, and smiled.<p>

_She's completely lost in her own thoughts. I'm not even sure if she realizes were counting down to the New Year. Doesn't matter. Whether she's prepared or not I'm going to welcome in this year how I've been wanting to all evening. _

"3...2...1...Happy New Year!" Without a pause Fitz turned Olivia towards him and kissed her hard.

_Her lips are always so soft and moist. She has the most perfect mouth with an absolutely delicious taste. _He thought as she welcomed him inside.

_How easy it is to get lost in everything about her. It's a danger I have to be careful of when we're out in public. _

Fitz slowly pulled away from Olivia and smiled.

* * *

><p>"What a perfect way to welcome the new year." Olivia said as she slowly opened her eyes after their kiss ended.<p>

_Those beautiful blue eyes are truly sparkling tonight. _

"It's how we're going to welcome every new year even those years when you're lost in your own thoughts." He told her.

"I was only thinking about how excited I am for what the future may hold."

"Am I apart of it?" He questioned.

_His voice asked jokingly yet I can tell by the look on his face that he's seriously wondering. _

"Of course you are! Even though you are often annoying. I don't know how I continue to put up with you." Olivia said with a roll of her eyes.

* * *

><p>She always has to be a smartass.

_But I know how to fix that. _He thought before he grinned down at her and smacked her hard on the ass.

"What the hell?" She said glaring at him.

Fitz pointed a finger at her. "Until you learn to be a little nicer young lady it's going to keep happening."

* * *

><p>He better realize how lucky he is that I love him.

"Yes I am a lucky man and I love you too."

_God that's creepy when he knows what I'm thinking. Especially when we haven't been together that long. _

_Though it also reminds me of how we seem meant to be. No one knows me better than him. It's hard to believe that only a few months ago I got the job to be a teacher at his school. From the first time he opened the doors for me we've had an unbelievable connection that has only gotten stronger. _

"Somebody must have been in trouble over here." Olivia heard a familiar voice say.

"What are you talking about Abby?"

"Oh I saw that booty smack." Abby answered with a laugh.

Olivia sighed. "Only you would notice that out of everything that's going on in here."

"I know." She admitted. "I'm always surprised by how many people show up to Cyrus's New Year's Eve party. You would think only Fitz and James would be here."

"You are right about that." Olivia said as she glanced around the room. "Where's Leo?"

"I left him somewhere over there." Abby said as she brushed the air with her hand.

"You two are a mess." Fitz said.

"Pretty much." She said with a shrug before she turned her attention to Olivia. " Let's go grab a drink Liv!"

"Do you mind?" Olivia asked Fitz.

_Damn I love that smile. Sometimes I worry I'm going to sink to the floor when he smiles. _

"Nope. I'm going to go hunt down Jerry. He's either hiding somewhere pigging out on more food or with the boys trying to plan out the next way they can scare the girls."

"Alright. I'll hunt you both down in a little bit." Olivia said before Fitz leaned down and gently kissed her on the lips.

* * *

><p>If anyone knows where these kids are it'll be Cyrus. I feel kind of bad. Since I was going to have Jerry tonight James suggested that Cyrus let others bring their kids so Jerry wouldn't be alone. I

really appreciate that James suggested it but I'm pretty sure Cy has probably pulled out the few strands of hair he had left on the top of his head. Fitz thought as he made his way across the room.

"Hey Cy! I'm enjoying this year's party more so than I ever have before. You and James have put together a great party."

Cyrus frowned. "You're only saying that because you get to focus on your new found sickening love while I'm left chasing after these damn monsters!"

_I'll never understand why Cyrus became a school teacher and then my Vice Principal. He's never seemed to like kids and yet he deals with them almost everyday. _

Fitz shook his head at Cyrus. "There's only like nine kids here. And besides seeming to have eaten most of the food I'd say they haven't caused any trouble. You have to admit that Jerry's been pretty good. Plus he's been with Liv and me for most of the night."

"Though you're wondering where he is right now aren't you?" Cyrus said with a hint of amusement.

"I'm not scared to admit that I lost track of him shortly before the countdown."

_Though who can blame me? I had been waiting hours to finally kiss Olivia at midnight. Unless Jerry was preparing to jump off the rooftop nothing was going to distract me from that moment. _

"Well, James hooked up a gaming whatever device in the guestroom and in between snacking that's where the boys have been. Each time a girl goes in there I go in because there won't be any hanky panky on my watch!"

"Those kids are barely in their double digits! Hell Jerry's only seven!"

"Hey at age nine I played my first game of spin the bottle. Unfortunately the bottle landed on Susie May. She practically ate my face off." Cyrus said in complete disgust. "I feigned being sick and hid in a laundry basket in the basement for the rest of the evening."

"I had no idea you had such a traumatic incident as a child." Fitz said sarcastically. "Almost as bad as that 'laced treats' story you told me. I'm just glad those ten pieces of hair on the top of your head are still intact."

"Oh go to hell _wavy _locks!"

* * *

><p>"So Liv what do you think?" Abby asked as they grabbed their drinks.<p>

"About what?"

"You and Fitz. His divorce is finalized and he's moved into his new house. What's next?"

_I know what Abby wants me to say but I'm not even going to feed into it. _

"I don't know maybe he gets Jerry a dog." Olivia said with a smile.

"Forget it. Just don't be jealous if Leo and I make it down the aisle before you." Abby said before sticking out her tongue.

"Aha hahahaha ah ha!" Harrison laughed as he joined them. "Leo would probably run screaming out of this house if he even had the slightest inkling you were considering marriage."

"She's just trying to bait me into saying something about that topic and I refuse to."

Sure I've thought about marrying Fitz. I went through the stupid steps of the typical girl who dreams about the perfect proposal and other ridiculousness but lately I've tried not to. He has randomly mentioned things here and there that relate to marriage but I don't know. It freaks me out sometimes.

"I'm not surprised. It's what Abby does." Harrison said. "But we still love her."

"How could you not?" Abby questioned with a laugh. "Seriously though I think Fitz is-. OUCH! Harrison what the he-"

Before Abby could finish Fitz walked over.

"You think I'm what Abby?" He asked with a look of suspicion.

"I think you're, um...now don't take offense, but I think you're, ah..."

_I can see Abby struggling to come up with something. Damn I just hope she doesn't say anything related to Fitz and I's relationship. _

_Especially anything regarding marriage! _

"I think you're a meat-a-saurus and not a veggie-a-saurus. Actually I think you're an eat-everything-asaurus."

Olivia and Harrison looked at each other and shook their heads.

Well, she didn't mention marriage...

* * *

><p>"We were discussing Jurassic Park and comparing ourselves to various 'asauruses'."<p>

_I have to give Abby credit she comes up with some inventive stuff but it's never believable. _

Fitz laughed. "Well, I wish I could've been here for that conversation."

"Abby let's go find Leo." Harrison suggested.

"Um yeah. See you guys later?" Abby asked.

"I actually think we're going to be leaving. Jerry's not feeling well."

"Aw! Well ok. I guess we'll see you both at work on Tuesday." Abby said. "Bye."

"Bye you guys! Tell Jerry we hope he feels better." Harrison said as he grabbed Abby's arm and pulled her in the opposite direction.

Fitz looked at Olivia with concern. "I'm sorry."

_I hope she's not disappointed that we have to leave before everything's officially over. _

"It's fine. I'm ready to head ho- . I mean to your place."

_I've already told her I don't care if she calls my place "home." I would love for her to think of it that way. I'm hoping that's what it will be to her sooner rather than later. _

"Here," He said handing her keys, "you can go open the car while I go get him."

"Where is he?" Olivia asked.

"He's laying down in the guestroom. He said his stomach doesn't feel well. I wanted to say 'told you so' but I didn't."

"I'm glad you didn't. Now's not the time. He's already feeling bad."

_I swear sometimes she sounds just like a loving mother. It blows my mind! _

In a good way.

"I'll meet you outside."

"Alright."

Fitz watched Olivia disappear into the crowd.

_Her hips sway like no other. _He thought with a grin.

* * *

><p>Olivia opened the back passenger side door when she saw Fitz approaching.<p>

"It's been a long time since I've cradled him like this." He told her.

_And it's the cutest thing! _Olivia thought. _Fitz is such an amazing father. Love is not a strong enough word to express how he feels about Jerry. Thankfully Jerry was lucky in that department

considering what a bitch he has for a mother. _

_Fuck, I don't even want to think about her. Especially not tonight. _

She watched Fitz carefully place Jerry in the back seat.

"Olivia?" She suddenly heard Jerry say.

"Yes?"

"Would you sit back here with me?" He asked her.

Olivia couldn't help but smile. "Of course I will."

She rolled her eyes when she saw Fitz wiggling his pinky finger.

_Whatever! He always teases that Jerry has me wrapped around his little finger. I don't think so. There's been times when I've said "no." It's just that saying "yes" to him tends to come out more often. _

I'm sure that'll have to change a little if I become more of a parent figure to him. I think he may already see me as one, but I'm not rushing anything.

* * *

><p>Fitz opened the rear driver's side door for Olivia.<p>

I tease her sometimes about how she so easily falls for Jerry's dramatic moments but she really is good with him. I feel extremely blessed that he has her in his life. She's been such a bright spot in both of our lives.

* * *

><p>"Holding him like this brings back a lot of memories from when he was a baby. At times those memories seem like they are from so long ago when they're really not." Fitz told Olivia as he carefully laid Jerry on his bed.<p>

"Daddy, I never want to eat again."

Fitz fought to hold back a laugh._ How many times have I heard that before? I'm pretty sure I heard those exact same words just last week after our Christmas dinner._

"I'm sure you'll feel differently when you wake up."

"No, I really mean it this time dad." Jerry insisted.

I could argue but what's the point? His stubborn little mind really believes that.

* * *

><p>Olivia tried hard not to laugh. I definitely heard Jerry say he wasn't going to eat again before. In fact later in the evening

after Christmas dinner last week he said the same thing.

She watched Fitz cover Jerry up and kiss him on the forehead.

"Goodnight son." He said.

"Goodnight dad." Jerry responded with a yawn.

"Goodnight Jerry." Olivia chimed in.

"Olivia?"

_Uh oh. Will Fitz be wiggling his pinky finger at me again?
_

"Yes?"

"Will you be here in the morning?" Jerry asked.

"She will." Fitz answered for her with a grin in her direction.

_So damn cocky! _

"Then will you sit with me till I fall asleep?" Jerry asked in a most pitiful voice.

"Only if you promise to try hard to go right to sleep. No games. Ok?"

_The last time I sat with him we ended up doing nothing but playing made up games and laughing. When Fitz opened the door I swear Jerry and I were probably feeling the same way. Like we got caught at a sleep over still causing trouble when we were supposed to be sleeping. _

"I promise."

"Alright then. Scoot over." She said as she sat down next to Jerry.

"I'll wait outside." Fitz said.

Olivia simply nodded her head.

"Remember no games Jerry!" He said as he walked out of the room.

"Jeez I already promised." He heard Jerry say.

* * *

><p>He's never been good at whispering. Fitz thought with a smile. He turned around to close the door, but stopped short. He watched as Olivia gently ran her fingers through Jerry's hair as she hummed a random yet soothing tune.

_This is what I want in the new year. _

_Us as a family. _

_I've pictured it for so long and now it can become a reality.
_

_Sometimes I think back to that homecoming game when Jerry first met Olivia. It was awkward at first because I was there with Mellie and I wouldn't have gone anywhere near Olivia if not for Jerry wanting to sit with Harrison and Abby. It was not only the first time Olivia met Jerry but it was the first time she got a dose of Mellie and her amazing skills as a mother. _Fitz shook his head at the memory of Mellie's behavior.

_But I truly knew Olivia was special when she took Jerry down to the sidelines to cheer on the team after Mellie complained that our son looked like a monkey when he was cheering. She didn't give a fuck about Mellie or even me. She simply wanted Jerry to be able to have the fun he deserved to have at the game. _

_That meant a lot to me. _

_Still does... _

He watched Olivia bend over and place a kiss on Jerry's forehead. She turned around and smiled at him.

_Damn she's stunning! _

* * *

><p>I could feel him watching me. I think we both tend to sit back and watch each other interact with Jerry. It's weird. Especially since I don't know why he does so. Is he checking to make sure I'm not screwing up or is he shocked that his son and I get along so well.

_I don't know. _

_Though when I feel him watching it doesn't seem like it's in a hovering kind of way. It's more so comforting. It's like this is how things are supposed to be. _

"Spying again are you? Worried things were going to get out of control again?" Olivia asked as she turned off the light and quietly closed the door.

"Of course not!" Fitz responded as if deeply offended.

"Oh come on," Olivia said with a look of disbelief, "let's go to bed since you trapped me into staying here."

"Well, I was just thinking it's time we finally break in that bed of mine."

_Uh oh! Here we go... _

Not sure whether this is going to be a kind of short follow up or longer. Regardless I hope it's an enjoyable story for everyone. Thanks soo much for reading! Hope you'll continue to do so!

2. Chapter 2

Chapter 2 Let It Go

"Fitz you-"

Fitz shook his head.

I already know where this is heading...

_Damnit! I hoped with everything having gone so wonderfully tonight that maybe we wouldn't have to have this all to familiar conversation again. I thought maybe she would just relax. _

"Really Liv? We're going to go here again?" He questioned.

"Fitz you know how I feel about the whole 'your son being right down the hall' thing." Olivia told him in exasperation.

Fitz frowned at her. "Livvie you have to get over this. I have Jerry the majority of the time right now! I'm hardly able to go to your place and you have this fear about making love here at night even though Jerry's asleep _down _the hall. He's not even next door!"

* * *

><p>Voices carry! She wanted to argue.

I know we haven't been intimate since Fitz stayed at my place while Jerry was with his mother for their Christmas celebration but I can't help it! That's why I try not to stay over here. Even though I understand it's completely unfair to him.

Olivia followed Fitz into the bedroom and watched as he frustratingly removed his clothes.

_He doesn't realize how fucking hard it is on me too! I mean looking at him clothed, in boxers, briefs or naked it doesn't matter is just like DAMN! _

Olivia started to unbutton her pants when something suddenly hit her.

_Shit! I forgot I went without underwear tonight and I have nothing here! _

_He can't know! He'll take full advantage and it will only take one slight touch and I'll be a goner! Then Jerry will wake up, come bursting through the door because we forgot to lock it, and we'll both be traumatized for the rest of our lives! I simply can't imagine what it must be like for kids who walk in on their parents having sex. Hell, Jerry would probably need therapy. _

Olivia hurriedly pulled open Fitz's t-shirt drawer, grabbed one, and rushed out the door.

"Where are you going?" He called after her.

"PEE!"

I'll just change in the bathroom, come back relaxed, and try to lay down in that bed with as little contact as possible.

* * *

><p>Fitz sighed as he climbed into bed.<p>

_Apparently she's not going to get over this on her own so I'm going to have to give her a little help. So tonight I'm simply going to have to use the element of surprise because this cannot go on. I'm in desperate need of her and there's no way I can go weeks without having ALL of her. _

I moved into this house a month ago and we've made love only a few times and always at her place. Even when Jerry was with Mellie I always went to her place.

I understand where she's coming from but it has to change. Especially if we're going to live together in the future which I think is also kind of scaring her right now. It's like she wants to move forward but the thought of change is freaking her out.

_Either way tonight is the night. _

It's going to be a Happy Fucking New Year!

* * *

><p>Olivia slowly entered the room and closed the door behind her.<p>

"Don't forget to lock it." Fitz told her.

_Ugh! There's that mischievous grin. It makes me wonder if I'd be safer sleeping on the living room couch tonight. _Olivia thought as she locked the door. _I swear I can feel heat radiating in this room. I feel so freakin' tense! My body aches and yet I have to fight it._

She slowly walked over to the bed. _As carefully and unrevealingly as possible I need to get into this bed. _

"Are you ok?" Fitz asked.

"Yeah I'm fine. I'm perfectly fine."

* * *

><p>Well, this is somewhat entertaining. Fitz thought as he struggled not to laugh. _She's so desperately trying to get into bed and hold my shirt down as far as possible. Suddenly she's decided to become modest. _Fitz turned away from her and let out a laugh that he hoped sounded more like a cough. _If she thinks this is going to diffuse the situation she is very mistaken._

* * *

><p>Ah he looked away! In a flash Olivia was under the covers.

Yes! I managed that. Now I just have to manage the rest of the night! Damn I could explode just from the way he's looking at me.

Olivia's eyes widened as Fitz leaned in close.

"Goodnight." He said before he placed a soft kiss on her lips.

_Fight it Olivia! Fight the urge! _She told herself as she fought to keep her hands to herself. Instead she reached over to turn the lamp light off on her side.

"Goodnight." She said quietly.

* * *

><p>I felt that tremble. Fitz thought as he watched Olivia roll onto her side with her back to him.

_This is going to be easy. _

Fitz turned away from her, reached out and shut off the lamp on his side.

Now it's just a matter of waiting until she's completely relaxed.

* * *

><p>I think I'm going to survive another rare night here. It didn't seem that way at first but I think we're both calming down. I think he's laying on his back because I didn't feel him turn over or anything. Thankfully he hasn't fit himself behind me. I would look over to see if he's sleeping but something tells me don't risk it.

Olivia took a deep breath. _Eventually I'll get over this fear. He's been really patient and I appreciate that. I'll definitely find a way to get over this...in time. _She told herself as she slowly drifted off to sleep.

* * *

><p>Fitz listened to the even breathing of Olivia sleeping.<p>

_The rhythm of her breathing could easily put me to sleep but I can't let that happen. It's time to help Olivia face her fear and have a little or more like A LOT of fun while I'm at it. _

_Hopefully she won't be too pissed... _

Fitz smiled as he turned his light on. With as little movement as possible he adjusted onto his left side facing Olivia's back. He carefully reached out and gently rolled Olivia onto her back.

"Fitz?" He heard her say softly.

He paused without saying a word till her breathing evened out

again.

_I'll start out as slowly as I possibly can and gently wake her up with a bit of pleasure... _

Fitz reached down and allowed his fingertips to slowly and softly slide up her thigh.

_Her skin is always teasingly smooth. Whether it's her face, arms, hands, anything! It's smooth. _

Fitz's fingertips slowly glided up and down Olivia's thigh getting ever closer to his main goal. As his fingers reached the top of her thigh he paused and shook his head as he let out a light laugh.

_This sneaky woman went commando tonight and I had no idea! No wonder those pants were so smooth over her ass. _

Suddenly it hit him.

And no wonder she didn't want to get changed in here with me. Poor thing she worked so hard to keep it a secret but it was all for nothing. He thought as he let his fingers skim over her outer folds before allowing two to reach slightly inside.

* * *

><p>Olivia gasped at the contact.<p>

_Am I having some kind of erotic dream or is this really happening? _

She couldn't help the deep moan that escape across her lips as she felt his fingers slide in deeper.

_Shit! This is not a dream and from previous experiences I know I'm in A LOT of trouble! _

Olivia reached down and tried hard to push Fitz's hand away but he easily adjusted and used his free hand to grab hers and push them back over her head.

"Don't fight me Liv. Relax. Enjoy. Let me pleasure you till the sun comes up." He whispered against her ear.

"But...but...down the-" before she could finish Fitz's mouth overtook hers as he fully pushed his fingers inside of her. When she felt the faint touch of his thumb on her clit..._I'm gone_...was all she thought.

Olivia tore her mouth away from Fitz's and turned her head to bite down on the arm holding her hands above her to quiet her scream as she climaxed.

* * *

><p>Fitz winced in pain at the feel of Olivia's teeth biting into his flesh.<p>

Well, that's certainly going to leave a beautiful mark. He thought with a grin.

He slowly slid his fingers out of her and brought them to his lips.

"Nothing taste as good as you Livvie." He told her as he released her hands.

She's completely dazed but that's not going to last for long. Fitz reached down and grabbed the bottom of his shirt Liv was wearing and began to tug it up.

_Seems she's given up on resisting. _He realized as he easily pulled the shirt off of her and tossed it off the bed. Immediately his own shirt and boxers followed.

"Fitz we ca-"

"What did I tell you Liv?"

"Ok." Was all she said causing him to smile wide as he rolled to cover her body with his own.

"Look at me." He told her. "I want to look into those beautiful brown eyes of yours."

* * *

><p>I thought this would happen "in time" but I didn't realize that time was going to be now. Olivia thought as she slowly opened her eyes.

_His eyes can be so intense. I swear they turn a deeper blue.
_

_When he looks at me like this I feel like I'm...I'm...I don't know. It's like I'm everything he needs right now. _

I hope he sees the same thing when he looks into my eyes.

"I love you _so_ much Olivia. I don't know if there's anything strong enough that I could do or say to express how much. It's _crazy_!"

_Usually I tease him about being cheesy but really sometimes I can't believe that he feels as strongly about me as I feel about him. He's right. It is crazy. _

"I love you too Fitz and I want nothing more than to be with you right now. I'm ready."

She returned his sweet smile as she positioned herself to welcome him in.

* * *

><p>I was prepared for her to say "you're so damn cheesy" or something like that but I guess she figured she'd let it be this time. I know most times she's joking but in moments like this I know

she tends to say it because she's not sure how to respond. Sometimes I worry that I've said too much. That I'll scare her off but fortunately that hasn't happened and I don't plan to ever not let her know how much I love her.

Fitz gently pressed his lips to hers as he slowly slid inside of Olivia. Both let out a deep moan.

_The tightness, the wetness, the...the...Heat! Damn it feels like forever since I've felt her this way. _

_And she must feel the same way. _He thought as she fell in rhythm with him. Her hips moving with his. Their kisses playfully light on the lips, cheeks, neck before both opened their mouths to each other. Fitz slid his right hand up Olivia's body till it reached her left breast. He squeezed it and molded it in his hand with each increasingly hard thrust. He felt her fingernails just barely scrapping over the flesh of his back.

_I have a feeling that I'm going to have some back scratches to go along with the bite mark on my left arm. _

_But I don't even care because I'm so damn hungry for this woman! _He thought as the pace of his thrust quickened. He pushed himself harder and deeper each time.

_Oh the pleasure I take in hearing her moan, feeling her hips grind against mine, watching her breasts jump with each penetration.
_

God it's overwhelming!

* * *

><p>Ah shit! I can't hold on. I'm-

"Let it go Livvie." Olivia thought she heard somewhere off in the distance as her body began to shake and tremble all over.

"FIIIT-" She quickly grabbed the pillow next to her and bit down on it as she let out a scream and released her all.

* * *

><p>I can feel her clinching all around me. Her body trembling beneath me. I think she's trying to hold back the inevitable.

"Let it go Livvie..."

He watched as her body shook uncontrollably and he heard her start to scream out his name.

Let it out baby.

Simultaneously she grabbed his pillow and let out a muffled scream as she gave into her orgasm.

"YES LIVVIE!" Fitz cried as her orgasm brought about his own release.

_Holy damn hell. _

_That makes no sense but who cares. _He thought as he collapsed to the side of Olivia. He managed to roll onto his back and pull her to his side.

* * *

><p>Damn I feel like I can barely lift my head. Olivia realized as she struggled to lift it to rest on Fitz's chest.

They laid in silence before she heard Fitz say, "You hear that Liv?"

"No, I don't hear anything."

"Exactly. Your screams were almost as loud as usual despite your biting attempts and yet there's no knocking or anything outside the room. I'm tempted to say 'I told you so'."

"Oh shut up. I just realized I'm pissed at you."

* * *

><p>Fitz laughed. I figured she would be but that can easily be remedied.

"I can sense your grinning Mister."

"You know me entirely too well Ms. Pope."

* * *

><p>Very true but then I can say the same about him. Olivia thought with a smile.

"Happy New Year Olivia." She heard him say after he let out a yawn.

"Happy New Year Fitz." Olivia said back as she cuddled closer to him.

_I like this is really going to be a special year. _

3. Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Suggestion

Olivia rolled over onto her back.

_Damn I'm sore. _

"Fitz?" She said as she reached out to her right. She stretched her arm out as far as it could go and spread her hand all over his side of the bed.

_He must be up already. I wonder what time it is. _

Olivia sat up slightly to look at the clock on Fitz's nightstand.

_850am. Not bad. After last night and early this morning I could've sworn I'd be out till at least noon. _

_I need to get up and get dressed. _

_Ugh! The morning after making love can be so painful sometimes. Though I shouldn't complain that I have a man who can get the job done. _Olivia thought with a small smile. _Plus it's my fault it's been a while since the last time. _

Olivia suddenly scanned the room.

_I think I left my clothes in the bathroom. _Her eyes then fell to the end of the bed where she saw her clothes nicely folded.

_My man can fold too! _

_Makes sense since he basically was already doing everything in his previous household. _

Olivia let out a groan as she got up to get dressed.

Maybe I'll a lay down for just a couple more minutes...

* * *

><p>"Pancakes, French toast, or oatmeal?" Fitz asked his son.<p>

"I'm thinking oatmeal." Jerry replied.

"I'm glad you've decided it's ok for you to eat again."

Jerry nodded. "I decided it's ok for me to eat as long as I only stuff myself on special occasions."

"Such as?"

"Christmas, my Birthday, Valentine's Day, Easter, Halloween, and Thanksgiving."

_I suppose he added Valentine's Day and Halloween in hopes I'll let him eat all of that candy he gets. _

"OLIVIA!" Jerry practically shouted.

"Hey Jerry!"

Fitz smiled. "Good Morning Commando. Oops I mean Commander."

Jerry burst out in laughter.

_I'm 99% sure he's laughing about the perceived pronunciation mistake and not because he knows what I mean by "Commando." Though I can't be 100% sure because Jerry surprises me a lot of times with how much he knows. _

"Hey, did you guys play army without me last night? That's not fair!"

Now I can be 100% sure.

"Believe me Jerry it _won't_ happen again." Olivia said with some annoyance.

_Time for the puppy dog eyes. _Fitz thought.

Olivia rolled her eyes before letting out a laugh.

"Dad don't give me that 'puppy dog eye' crap. I've already forgiven you."

"What?" Fitz asked in confusion before he understood.

_Oh Jerry thought that look was for him. _

"I mean thanks for your forgiveness Jerry. It won't happen again. Now how about that oatmeal?"

"Yeah!"

* * *

><p>"Liv would you like some oatmeal?" Fitz asked.<p>

"No I have to get going."

_I'm in desperate need of a shower and want to get out of these clothes. And possibly go back to sleep. _

"You and Red should go shopping today Olivia." Jerry said.

"Why's that?"

"So that you'll have some clothes here. That way you won't have to wear the same thing as yesterday. It's confusing that you have a toothbrush here all the time but no clothes." He told her with a curious expression on his face.

"You know what Jerry," Fitz began, "You are _absolutely_ right. It doesn't make any sense at all does it?"

Jerry shook his head no.

_I'm going to kill him! _Olivia thought as she shot a glare in Fitz's direction.

"What do you think Olivia? I'll go with you if Red can't." Jerry offered.

"Thanks Jerry but it's ok. I'll, um, think about it."

_Jerry asks questions that come from complete innocence and then Fitz turns them into opportunities to try to get his own way. _

If he had his way I'd probably be moved in here permanently.

_BUT that's not going to happen right now. I still need my own place. For some reason the thought of not having that place terrifies me.
_

"Well you two I-" Olivia was cut off by the sound of Fitz's cell phone ringing.

_By the look on his face I know who it is. _

The Bitch.

_Thankfully I haven't had any run ins with her lately. I think that last time I saw her was some time around Thanksgiving. _

"Hi Mellie." She heard Fitz say.

_I wish he'd put his cell on speaker so I could hear both sides but I know that probably wouldn't be a good idea with Jerry in the room.
_

"I know Mellie...We already talked about it...No, I haven't forgotten. I'm actually surprised _you_ remembered."

_I think I know what they're discussing and it makes me nervous because it means Mellie and I will be crossing paths very soon.
_

"Hey Jerry, after your mother and I are done with work tomorrow did you want to go with us to check out Crazy Zone? Isn't that where you want to have your birthday party?" Fitz asked his son while he held the phone away from him.

"YES! YES! YES!" Jerry answered while he did a wiggly dance in his chair.

"I'm pretty sure you heard the answer...Ok...No she won't...Has it happened since? No."

Now I know she was asking something in regards to me.

"Ok, we'll meet you there. OK! Bye Mellie."

I could ask what she wanted to know about me but I'm going to try my hardest to not give a damn.

"I'll see you two tomorrow." Olivia said as she grabbed her things from the living room.

"Bye Olivia! Oh can I sit in your homeroom tomorrow?" She heard Jerry eagerly ask.

"We'll see."

"Alright." He said sounding slightly disappointed.

I feel bad that he still has to get up earlier than necessary since Fitz has to be to work before school starts for Jerry. At least Jerry gets a ride to school from a friend's mom each morning so Fitz doesn't have to worry about leaving work.

* * *

><p>"So are you and Abby going to go shopping today? I'm sure there are some great New Year's day sales." Fitz said with a grin.<p>

_I'm not trying to rush anything but I think it would be good for her to have some stuff here for times she stays over and maybe it will help make her more comfortable. I want her to get more of a taste of what it will be like when we live together. _

I'm refusing to say "if" right now because I want to stay positive and believe it will happen. I just have to try to stay patient but take advantage of the times when opportunities present themselves. Such as Jerry asking Liv about keeping some clothes here.

"Wipe that grin off your face Mister." Olivia told him before she opened the door.

Fitz spun her around and pulled her toward him.

"I love it when you're demanding." He said and laughed when Olivia couldn't hold back her own laughter before he nipped at her neck several times.

"I'll see you tomorrow for our first day back to work." She said with a frown.

"I know. But hey you know I kept my key to that Janitor's closet Cyrus so thoughtfully gave us so anytime we're both free..." Fitz told her as he wiggled his eyebrows.

Olivia slapped him on the arm and shook her head. "I'd much prefer your office. The risk of it is so much more of a turn on." She said before she placed a soft kiss on his lips.

Shit! Is she being for real? We got caught in an awkward position by Cyrus last time hence the closet gift but hell yeah if she's welcoming the office again!

"Don't get too happy. I'm simply saying what I'd prefer. I doubt it's going to happen. We've got to be professionals."

"Fuck that!" He said as he took her face in his hands and kissed her hard.

I love when I can make her body tremble.

Mmmm...

Though I better put an end to this right now before we find ourselves in a very public situation.

Fitz reluctantly pulled away from Olivia.

"I love you." He said.

"I love you too." She said with a smile.

Fitz walked her to her car, took her keys, and opened the door for her.

"If you can, call me tonight." He told her.

"Ok."

He bent down to give her one more kiss before he stepped back and closed the door.

"There goes the future Mrs. Grant." He said to himself as he watched her pull away.

Suddenly he heard Jerry yelling from behind him. "DAD! DAD! CALL 911! I'm _dying_ of starvation!" .

Fitz shook his head and laughed. _God I love being a dad._

* * *

><p>"Your boyfriend was right. There are some nice sales today." Abby said as she held up a blouse.<p>

Olivia let out a sigh. "Why am I following a seven year old's suggestion?"

"Because though you won't admit it, deep down it's exactly what you want."

"I'm only trying to slow things down a little." She said as she picked up another shirt to add to her growing pile of clothes.

"The way you've been talking lately you've seemed seriously excited about what the future might hold for you and Fitz."

"Yeah. Things in the _future_." Olivia emphasized. "This shit's happening _now_!"

Abby grabbed Olivia by the shoulders so they were facing each other. "All you're doing is buying a few clothing items to keep at your boyfriend's house so you don't have to wear the same funky shit from the day before. That's all. One step at a time. You're the only one putting pressure on yourself for no reason."

_Abby's right... _"But damnit I do want to marry Fitz! I-"

"Huh?"

"Whoa did I just say that out loud?" Olivia asked in a panicked voice.

Abby smiled. "You sure as hell did. And it was_ awesome_!"

Oh god I'm so confused!

* * *

><p>"I can't believe my late nights are over!" Jerry whined as he got into bed.<p>

_Late nights? Except for New Year's he barely made it to 1030. _Fitz

thought while he tried to fight back a smile.

"Before you know it spring break will be here."

"Can we go to Cancun?"

"What do you know about Cancun?" Fitz asked.

"Jeffrey and I overheard his sister saying 'Cancun is where all the hot people go.' And we're pretty hot aren't we dad?"

"Yes we are." Fitz said with a smile, "But I'm definitely not letting you go there till your at least thirty."

Jerry let out a sigh. "That's a _long _wait. I'll probably be old and wrinkly."

"Hey! I'm not old and wrinkly!" Fitz contested.

"Not yet but soon. That's why we have to go _now_!"

"The only place you're going right now is to bed."

"Oh alright." Jerry said. "We'll pick this up in the morning."

_Does anyone else's kid talk like this? _

"Goodnight son." Fitz said before he gave Jerry a kiss.

"Goodnight dad."

* * *

><p>Olivia climbed into bed and picked up her cell phone.<p>

_It's a school night so Jerry should be in bed by now. _She thought with a deep sigh.

_I'll wait a couple minutes and then call to be sure. _

Olivia let her eyes close.

_What the hell happened at that store earlier today. What made me blurt out that I want to marry Fitz? Where did that come from? It's one thing to dream about it sometimes. To hope for it down the line but out of nowhere I experienced this outburst. Inside I felt as if I'd been patiently waiting for it to happen and yet I don't think I'm ready. Hell I'm only now buying clothes to keep at his place! _

_I think I just had a freak out moment. _

_Abby's definitely right I'm putting unnecessary pressure on myself. I'm over thinking things. I need to calm down and try to go with the flow. Let things happen naturally. Which is so damn hard because I want to be in control of everything! _

Olivia opened her eyes and dialed Fitz's number.

_Right now I just want to talk to him. Focus on the simplicity of are phone chats. No pressure! _

"Hi."

_Ah! That deep voice I love to hear when he first answers the phone. Especially when he's slightly tired. Sometimes it even sounds like a growl. It's insanely sexy! _

"Hi. You sound tired."

"I wonder why? Could it be from the long night of lovemaking followed by a day spent playing ninja turtles with a seven year old?" Fitz said with some sarcasm.

"Possibly." Olivia laughed. "But you'll be happy to know I got a surprise for you..."

* * *

><p>Fitz felt himself suddenly perk up.<p>

"And what might that surprise be?" He asked.

"You'll have to wait till tomorrow or maybe the next day or the weekend to find out."

_I hope she's kidding about the wait. _

"Why the hell do I have to wait that long?"

He heard her giggle on the other end.

"Don't fuck with me Olivia! I'm tired and you're not playing fair."

"Wow somebody's a little cranky."

"Pretty much. Especially when I don't have your warm body laying next to me."

_After last night this bed is feeling extra empty and cold... _

"I know what you mean." Olivia said as she looked at the empty spot next to her. "Maybe tomorrow we can fix that and you'll get your surprise."

"Does this surprise have anything to do with your naked body? Or hell even partially naked body?"

"Um, it depends on how you look at it. I guess part of it does."

* * *

><p>I didn't just go shopping for some every day clothes. Olivia thought with her own mischievous grin.

"Are you grinning Livvie? I sense you're grinning and it's not helping things over here."

_I don't want to bring the bitch up but I do have to ask the question. _

"How late will you be out with Mellie?"

"Well, that immediately did the trick."

_Nothing like the mention of Mellie to kill any kind of pleasurable mood. _

"Sorry. I was only thinking that if I don't have to much work to do I'll come over after you get back home."

"It shouldn't take long. We're visiting that Crazy Zone place to figure out Jerry's birthday party and that's it. She wants to have dinner together but that's _not_ happening."

Ugh! I can't stand her! It's nice she's trying to become better with Jerry and communicate more but I can't help but want her to get hit by a bus.

* * *

><p>"So this surprise could happen tomorrow?" Fitz eagerly asked.<p>

"Yeah I think so. But only if we keep it professional at work."

Fitz groaned.

_What? A few ass smacks here and there. A few kisses. I think we've kept it pretty professional. _

"Fitz," Olivia said in a tone of warning, "both of us have to try better to behave before our luck runs out and we both lose our jobs."

"Well, maybe if you'd start dressing like a grandma it would help things a little!" He told her.

"Well, maybe if you'd stopped looking so damn hot in your suits it would help things a little. Oh and please keep your jacket on because your ass looks way too good in those pants of yours." She admitted before they broke out in laughter.

"God I fucking love you Livvie."

* * *

><p>There's that growl into the phone. It's like a harsh whispery growl that awakens my every nerve.

"I love you too and maybe tomorrow night we can heat up that bed of yours."

"Damn Liv something just woke back up. I have to go. I got some business to take care of."

Olivia laughed.

"You're so nasty."

"I know." He chuckled. "Goodnight my sweet baby."

_Wow, he's never called me that before... _

_I kind of like it. _

_Yeah, I kind of like it A LOT! _

4. Chapter 4

Chapter 4 Surprise!

"Ugh! I feel like I'm still suffering from a hangover." Harrison said as he joined Abby and Olivia at their table in the teacher's lounge.

"I feel ya. Even some of the kids seem to be suffering from hangovers." Olivia said.

"And coming back on a Tuesday is too weird. It's throwing everything off." Abby added.

Olivia and Harrison nodded.

"You can make it guys! Only a few more hours left to get through." Olivia heard a familiar voice say.

She turned around to see Fitz standing off to the side of her.

_Well it always rejuvenates me to see him around. _She thought with a smile.

Fitz smiled back down at her. "Liv, I wanted to remind you that Mellie and I are taking Jerry to check out that place for his birthday party this evening."

_I swear I cringe every time I hear her name. It's like an automatic reflex. _

"Ooh! Where is Jerry thinking about having his party?" Abby eagerly asked.

"He seems firmly set on Crazy Zone." Fitz told her.

"OH MY GOD! I _love _that place! Though I almost got kicked out for repeatedly jumping in the kid's ball pit."

Harrison laughed. "Yeah I remember that."

"You were with her?" Olivia curiously asked.

"Yep."

"I don't understand why they're so strict about that ball pit. I mean they have adult equivalents for everything else. Why not a freakin' ball pit?" Abby practically shouted.

_It just hit me that Abby and Harrison do an awful lot together. And I don't think anyone knows Harrison as well as Abby or vice versa.

_

_How amazing would it be if they started dating? Harrison is a far better fit for Abby than Leo. _Olivia thought. _The chemistry between the two is definitely there. The downside would be if they did ever get together and it didn't work out how awkward would that be? Their friendship would be ruined and I wouldn't know what the hell to do. They're both my best friends. _

"Liv? Are you still with us?" Fitz asked with concern.

"Oh yeah. Adult ball pit. I'm totally in."

Fitz chuckled. "I'll call you when I get home. Ok?"

Olivia nodded just as Fitz bent over to give her a kiss on the cheek.

_He never behaves. _

"Stop that! We just talked about this." Olivia said in a low whisper.

* * *

><p>Fitz scrunched up his face. "Um, I'm pretty sure there wasn't a conversation about innocent kisses on the cheek."

_I figured she'd react like this but I simply couldn't resist. I mean we're in the teacher's lounge and there's like two other teachers in here who aren't even paying us any attention. And by the look on Harrison and Abby's faces I'm pretty sure they're amused by Liv's annoyance. _

_I'll soothe things over and apologize though she'll probably see right through it. _

"I'm sorry. It won't happen again." _Till the next opportunity presents itself._

* * *

><p>Olivia shook her head and rolled her eyes.<p>

Not buying it at all. As soon as he gets the chance he'll do it again and if I'm honest with myself...

_I'll look forward to it. _

"Please go back to work Principal Grant." She said with a hint of annoyance.

"Fine I'll talk to you later." He said with a grin before walking away.

"What?" Olivia said as she noticed Abby smiling at her.

"You two are _so _cute!"

"Whoa Abby! I think Liv's blushing." Harrison said with a laugh.

"You guys are just as bad as him!" Olivia said as she glanced down at her watch. "I have to go. No chuckles behind my back!"

"Yes ma'am." They said in unison.

Olivia gathered up her things and headed towards the door before she paused and turned around.

_Well they're not chuckling... _

They're straight up laughing.

* * *

><p>"Dad this place is so cool! Why haven't you brought me here before?" Jerry asked.<p>

"I didn't know about it till you told me."

"Oh that's right. It's even cooler in person than my friends described and what we saw online!"

Fitz nodded his head. "Yeah. This place looks like a lot of fun."

_I'm leaning towards Jerry having his party here. There's a rock climbing wall for kids and adults, laser tag, obstacle course, ball pit, a trampoline section. Damn where was this shit when I was a kid. Not that my dad would care enough to bring me. _

"Oh my god this place is like a zoo!"

"Hi mom!" Jerry said as he ran to give her a hug.

"Gentle Jerry."

"Oops. Sorry."

"Fitz, this place is insane!"

_Apparently we're not looking at the same thing. _

"Mellie for all the kids and adults here this place is calmer than I thought it would be."

_She was probably expecting complete silence and for everyone to be lined up in an orderly fashion. _

Fitz grabbed a hold of Jerry's hand and followed Mellie as she walked towards the trampoline section.

"Jerry if we let you have your party here and you break your neck," she paused for a second, "that's on _you_."

"MELLIE! Why the hell would you say something like that?" Fitz said in a tone laced with anger.

_How was I married to this woman for so long? _

Mellie shrugged her shoulders. "Are you not seeing what I'm seeing? Look at what those lunatics are doing! You really think Jerry's not going to want to try those flips?"

"That's why we're there as parents to watch over him as best we can so that doesn't happen."

"Yeah mom. Do your job!" Jerry said.

Fitz looked down at Jerry. "Don't talk to your mother like that." He said in as serious a tone as he could manage.

_Damn it was hard to say that with a straight face and not burst out laughing. Jerry's heard football coaches say that on the sidelines many times. I guess it can be applied to this situation. _Fitz thought as continued to fight the urge to laugh.

"Let's go find the manager so we can learn more about this place and how birthday parties are set up."

"Surprise Surprise you two team up against me."

"I don't see what the problem is Mellie? It's _his _birthday and he wants to have it here. From the tour and information we just got it seems like the perfect place for him and his friends. Hell, some of the parents might join their kids in the fun." Fitz said as he opened the door for Mellie.

"Whatever." Mellie replied. "When are you going to send out the invites?"

"Probably this Thursday. That gives people more than a week of notice for his party next Saturday."

"Please leave out the invite for that Vanessa girl. Her mom's a snobby bi-"

_I want so badly to yell SHUT UP right now but I'm trying to keep my cool for Jerry's sake. _

"We're not leaving anyone in Jerry's class out." Fitz stated.

"Well, the good news about that is Olive's not in his class so we can leave her out." Mellie said with hint of amusement.

"Stop calling her Olive mom. That's very mean!" Jerry told her.

"That's mean? Really? Jerry what did I teach you?"

Jerry gave her a questioning look. "You taught me something?"

_Jerry is killing me today. _Fitz thought as he turned around to cover his grin. _And the fact that he's asking out of complete innocence is only making it harder for me not to laugh. _

"What did I say about _cheating_? Because that's what's really mean."

Before Jerry could answer Fitz said, "Jerry go get in the car. Mellie we're not doing this right now or ever. And if you in any way try to use our son as a pawn and fill his mind with bullshit against me I will make sure you don't have any custody rights."

She can say any kind of shit to me but don't bring my son into it. He has nothing to do with any of this. Every time I think Mellie might be getting a clue at becoming a better mother she proves me wrong.

"Bye Mellie."

"Fi-"

"No! I'm done talking to you right now. Have a good night." Fitz said before he sharply turned his back to her and walked away.

* * *

><p>I'm glad I didn't bother to give my classes homework today. They were trying to get back into the rhythm of school as much as the teachers were. Olivia thought as she zipped up her suitcase.

She picked up her garment bags and took them and her suitcase out to the living room.

_I can't believe I'm actually taking things over there to basically stay. I got clothes, shower stuff, and make up to keep over there permanently. I've never done anything like this before! Are most people this nervous when taking this step? Because to me this is a HUGE step. I'm both excited and terrified. _

_What will all of this mean to him? _

For me I think it's about showing that I want to be more comfortable staying there. That I want it to be like my home except I'm not ready to give up my actual home.

This is the first really big step I'm taking in the new year. I have a feeling it's going to be the first of many...

Olivia jumped when she heard her cell phone ring.

Ah his adventure with "what's her face" must be over.

"Hi." She answered.

"Hi."

"Did you have fun this evening?"

_I can sense the tension through the phone. _

"Are you really asking that question?"

Olivia laughed. "No, I take it back."

"We're back at home now and had dinner so if you want to come over..."

"Well, I guess I could adjust my schedule to fit some time in there for you." She told him.

_I need to get this stuff over there and settled before I lose the nerve to do so. _

"If you don't come over here I'll put Jerry on the phone and you know how long that conversation could last. There's still two hours till his bedtime."

"I'll be right over." Olivia said leading to Fitz's laughter.

_I talked to Jerry a couple times on the phone and it was torture! I love the kid but listening to a seven year old talk about ninja's and turtles and I don't even know what else for over an hour was CRAZY. It's just so hard to get off the phone with him especially when he keeps saying "Aw you really have to go? But I'll miss you." _

_Damn I'm a sucker. _

"Ok. Don't forget to bring the _surprise_!" He told her.

"What surprise?" Olivia asked feigning forgetfulness.

"Don't even try it just get your ass over here!"

"Oh alright. Bye."

* * *

><p>"Dad, she's here!" Jerry exclaimed as he ran to the door. "Can I open the door?"<p>

"You sure can. Good job asking first kiddo!"

Jerry smiled back at his dad and opened the door.

"Hey Olivia!"

"What's up my man?"

_That never fails to make Jerry laugh. _

"I have a surprise for you and your dad."

_Wait! What? It's a surprise for me AND my son? I thought it was something special for me. _

Olivia raised an eyebrow at him.

_I think I might actually be pouting. _

_This can't be attractive. _He thought and quickly pulled his pouted bottom lip back in.

"There's actually two surprises for you guys!"

_Oh there's two... _

"Are you ready?" Olivia asked.

Jerry jumped in the air. "YES!"

Olivia moved off to the side and then reappeared with a few garment bags and a suitcase.

"SURPRISE!"

Jerry immediately clapped his hands together. "YIPEE! You brought clothes to go along with your toothbrush! Now we can have endless sleepovers! Look dad!" He yelled.

* * *

><p>Fitz's eyes immediately met Olivia's. She gave him a small smile.<p>

_I can't believe it. This really is a surprise! An amazing surprise! She's actually brought things over here to stay. I know this is a huge step for her! I couldn't be happier unless she was fully moving in! And to think my son kind of put this in motion. I'm going to buy him whatever he wants for his birthday! _

"Liv, I don't know what to say..."

"Tell her to stop standing outside and come in." He heard his son say.

* * *

><p>Olivia walked inside and closed the door behind her.<p>

_Wow, I thought he'd be surprised but he seems like he's in shock. It's making me feel a little uneasy. _

"Is this ok?" Olivia asked with concern.

She watched as Fitz walked over to her.

"God Liv it's _perfect_!" He said before he kissed her fully on the mouth.

_Damn. I'm feeling uneasy but for a completely different reason! I have to remember there's a kid in the room. Have to keep everything rated G! _

Olivia suddenly felt tugging on her pants. She breathlessly pulled away from Fitz and looked down.

"You said there were _two_ surprises!" Jerry reminded her.

"That's right. A secret surprise for both of you later."

"You mean I have to wait to find out the next one?"

Olivia sighed. "Well, I guess I can whisper your surprise to you but remember it's a secret between you and me."

"Ok." Jerry said as Olivia bent down beside him.

"You can pick out _three_ books for me to read to you at bedtime." She whispered.

Jerry turned to look at Olivia with wide eyes. "THREE!"

"Ssh, remember it's a secret!"

"Oh right!" He said with a grin.

_Sometimes I'm completely thrown off guard by how much he looks like Fitz. He has that classic grin down pat. Fitz is really going to have to keep an eye on Jerry as he gets older. That grin could get him into a lot of trouble. _Olivia thought with a smile as she stood back up.

"What's my secret surprise?" Fitz asked.

_There's dad's matching grin... _

Olivia smiled and motioned with her right pointer finger for Fitz to lean in close.

"Your's is a truly secret surprise," She whispered with a light flick of her tongue against his ear, "meaning I'm not telling you a damn thing _except_ be prepared for _very_ little sleep."

Oh there's those heated blue eyes.

* * *

><p>Fitz was about to reach out and grab Olivia when she stepped away and wiggled her finger no before pointing at a confused looking Jerry.<p>

_Fuck! _

"Hey Jerry, you want to surprise me and go to bed an hour early?" He asked.

"Nope."

_So the torturous wait begins... _

End
file.